THAT RECORD JUMP BY G. W.

Alleged Origin of Thackeray's Story

Three college athletes have had an ideal shattered by reading a paragraph in a speech that Sir G. Trevelyan made in London before the Publishers' Circle at a recent dinner. These men, in addition to being athletes, are devoted to Thackeray and "The Virginians."

There is a reference in that book to the prowess of George Washington as an athlete, particularly as a broad jumper. This is to the effect that Washington was able to jump 22 feet, which, considering that it was away back in the eighteenth century, was some leap. Although the best American record now is 24 feet 7½ inches, it has not been standing so long, and in the early days of American athletics 22 feet was a remarkable performance in the broad jump.

These three used to pride themselves on knowing about that performance credited to Washington, and they pointed out how in 1876 and for three years following the American championship was won by leaps of less than 20 feet, and that from 1880 to 1885 inclusive, the champion did not do 22 feet, although close to it on several occasions.

So they used always to tell folks who asked about great broad jumpers that Washington held the American record from about 1752 to 1885. What shattered all this was the following from the Trevelyan speech:

"I was present at a dinner where Thackeray discoursed to a delighted audience of young people about "The Virginians," which he was then writing and which seemed to fill his mind to the exclusion of everything else. Among other matters he asked us, all around the table, what was the widest jump any of us had ever known, and when we agreed upon twenty-one feet, he said: "Then I must make George Washington jump one foot more."

THE REAL BOWERY.

Have Known Its Inmost Complications.

The real Bowery has never been written up, and probably it never will, because it is swiftly passing. Hundreds of attempts have been made by those who have not even penetrated the surface of its reserve. Its heart and soul-for the Bowery has both, as well as reserve—are a sealed book to the writers. It is a Sargasso Sea littered with derelicts of all worlds, drifting back and forth with the endless ebb and flow of the tide, while all about them is the ceaseless activity of commerce, of development, moving onward and upward despite the ceaseless cross current, which no literary mariner, cruising in these uncharted waters, can understand.

Those who know it best, and have some skill in writing as well as some understanding, are so overwhelmed by its endless complications, its infinity of contradictions—its astonishing goodness and its frightful depravity—the baffling mystery of its wonderful humanness, and its fantastic mystery, that they do not dare attempt to write even what they know. Only one man in all literature could have interpreted the Bowery—and Balzac is dead.

Most of us know the Bowery through fugitive newspaper sketches and rearsome, lurid melodramas. The sketches present certain phases more or less intelligently, but the melodramas, endlessly repeated, have built worthy even of being scoffed at, so far as any consideration of truth is concerned. But these cheap melodramas, endlessly repeated, have built up a fiction that has come to be accepted as the reality.—From Everybody's.

By sprinkling tobacco during the curing with a 2 per cent, solution of citric acid the free nicotine, which causes the "bite," is eliminated.

Scene-Country house.

Characters—Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, Miss Jackson, aged 22; John, Jr., aged 18; Miss Mabel, 16; Tom, 14; Ruth, 9; Willie, 4.

Time—After morning prayers.

Pa Jackson—The family will please come to order for the business of the day.

John, Jr.—Mr. Chairman, I move that Ruth act as secretary.

Willie—I second the motion.
Pa—All in favor say aye.
Family (in chorus)—Aye!

Pa-Now to business. What about dinner and supper?

Ma (timidly)—There's not much money in the pocketbook.

Little Tom—I move we have a turkey dinner.

Ma (excitedly)—But the money—where—how?

Little Ruth (interrupting enthusiastically)—I second Tommy's motion. Ma—But—but—

Miss Jackson—I rise to a point of order. Ma has no right to "but" in. Question! Question!

Pa—All in favor of turkey for dinner will please say aye.

The Family (except Ma in chorus)

The Family (except Ma, in chorus)
—Aye!

Is this ideal democracy?—New Amstel Magazine.

Worrying About the Future.

A rich man in Cincinnati ordered his coffin in advance years ago. Paid \$500 for it. When he died last week he had grown too big for it. Lots of men and women order their coffins in advance. They worry and weaken their wills by worry over disasters that never come, difficulties they never meet and rivers of troubles they never have to cross. Many lives have been and are made miserable, hopeless and profitless because people refused to move, or marry, or take a place or enter a business for fear of contingencies and risks that never come and duties and obligations that were mere shams. Every home is cluttered and littered with things that are kept waiting for use on this chance or that, and then never used-coffins, all, that have been ordered in advance. These things are dusted, and moved and kept from the moths, and packed and repacked, and in the end all is waste, worry and empty effort.-Philadelphia Press.

He Won.

The officers' mess was discussing rifle shooting.

"I'll bet any one here," said one young lieutenant, "that I can fire twenty shots at 200 yards and call each shot correctly without waiting for the marker. I'll stake a box of cigars that I can."

"Done!" cried a major.

The whole mess was on hand early next morning to see the experiment tried.

The lieutenant fired.
"Miss," he calmly announced.

A second shot.

"Miss," he repeated.

A third shot.

"Miss."

"Here, there! Hold on!" protested the major. "What are you trying to do? You're not shooting for the target at all."

"Of course not," admitted the lieutenant, "I'm firing for those cigars."
And he got them.—Everybody's Magazine.

Prayer Was Short.

A Scotch lawyer had to address the Caledonian equivalent of our Supreme Court. His "pleading" occupied an entire day. After seven hours of almost continuous oratory he went home to supper and was asked to conduct family worship. As he was exhausted his devotions were brief.

"I am ashamed of ye," said the old mother. "To think ye could talk for seven hours up at the court and dismiss your Maker in zeven minutes."

"Ay, verra true," was the reply, "but ye maun mind that the Lord isna sae dull in the uptak as the Judge-bodies."—Bellman.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, YT MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY

LOCAL TIME CARD No. 76. Corrected to October 1st, 1908

No. 99	No. 29	MAIN LINE	No. 78	No. 98	
DAILY	DAILY		DAILY	DAILY	
5 10 pm 6 25 pm 7 35 pm 9 12 pm 9 25 pm 10 10 pm 11 18 pm 12 00 n't 12 04 am 12 39 am 12 49 am 2 50 am 6 36 am 7 35 am †10 00 am †3 00 pm	5 00 pm 7 00 pm 9 04 pm 10 46 pm 11 45 pm *7 50 am	Ly Jacksonville Ar Ar St. Augustine Lv Ly East Palatka Lv Ly Ormond Lv Lv Daytona Lv Lv New Smyrna Lv Lv Titusville Lv Lv Cocoa Lv Lv Rockledge Lv Lv Eau Gallie Lv Lv Melbourne Lv Lv Ft. Pierce Lv Ar West Palm Beach Lv Ar Miami Lv Ar Miami Ar Ar Homestead Lv Ar Knights Key Dock Lv	6 10 pm 5 04 pm 3 21 pm 3 07 pm 2 30 pm 1 14 pm 12 32 pm 12 32 pm 12 44 am 9 55 am 5 59 am 5 50 am *5 10 pm *2 10 pm	8 45 am 7 30 am 6 23 am 4 44 am 4 30 am 3 55 am 2 86 am 1 52 am 1 49 am 1 14 am 1 13 am 1 15 pm 9 04 pm 7 21 pm 6 20 pm 12 00 pm 12 00 pm 110 00 am	

*Daily except Sunday. †Sundays and Wednesdays Only. ‡Tuesdays and Fridays only

PALATKA BRANCH

Leave East	EAST PALATKA TO	Arrive	Leave	PALATKA TO EAST	Arrive East
Palatka	PALATKA	Palatka	Palatka	PALATKA	Palatka
6 25 am 9 25 am 11 50 am 4 05 pm 5 05 pm	No. 46 Daily	6 45 am 9 45 am 12 10 pm 4 25 pm 5 25 pm	8 00 am 11 15 am 2 50 pm 4 30 pm 7 05 pm	No. 49 Daily	8 20 am 11 35 am 3 10 pm 4 50 pm 7 25 pm

SAN MATEO BRANCH

Leave East PALATK Palatka SAN MATE			Arrive San Mateo	Leave Sar Mateo	and the same of the same	ATEO TO		Arrive East Palatka	
8 30 am 3 15 pm		o. 49 Dail o. 53 Dail	yy	8 50 am 8 35 pm	9 00 am 3 40 pm		o. 50 Dai o. 54 Dai	ly	9 20 am 4 00 pm
No. 21 Su. only	No. 19 Daily	No. 17 Daily		MAYPORT BRANCH			No. 18 Daily	No. 20 Su. only	No. 22 Daily
2 00 pm 2 40 pm 2 45 pm 3 00 pm	6 10 pm 6 50 pm 6 55 pm 7 10 pm	9 40 am	LyJacksonvilleAr LyPablo BeachLy LyAtlantic BeachLy ArMay portLy			7 05 am	11 50 am	4 50 pm 4 45 pm	
No. 8 Daily ex. Sunday	No. 1 Daily	Orange Cit	y Branc	h No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily ex. Sunday	No, 9 Daily ex. Bunday	Sanford	Branch	No. 10 Dalig ex. Sunday
	11 00 am	Lv Crango	CityL	r. 1 50 pm v. 1 06 pm v. 12 55 pm	5 15 pm 4 15 pm	9 00 am			12 80 pm 9 80 am

CONNECTIONS MADE AT KNIGHTS KEY DOCK FOR KEY WEST AND HAVANA.

These TIME TABLES show the times at which trains may be expected to arrive and depart from the several stations; but their arrival or departure at the times stated is not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for any delay or any consequence arising therefrom.

FOR COPY OF THE LOCAL TIME CARD OR OTHER INFORMATION "SEE THE TICKET AGENT."

J D. RAHNER, Assistant General Passenger Agent ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDJ